

216 Dead in Nassau Hurricane

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Story on Page Two

WEATHER
FORECAST

Fair

Friday

NEW YORK

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EVENING GRAPHIC

Nothing
but the
Truth

BELOW THE RIO GRANDE



Get to the Bottom of It!

IF the famous Hall-Mills murder mystery is about to be solved through the arrest of Mrs. Hall, one can only say that it is about time justice had a hearing in this case. It seems incredible that the so-called evidence, now suddenly scraped together, could not have been found four years ago, when the trails were fresh and the clues plentiful.

Mrs. Hall is in jail, protesting her innocence and vowing vengeance, and once again so many detectives are beating around the bush that the case has taken on the appearance of an opera bouffe, one of its chief characteristics in 1922.

There is one thing to keep in mind—an arrest on the charge of murder does not prove guilt. Mrs. Hall is entitled to every right under the law until it is definitely established that she killed her clergyman-husband and his sweetheart. Now that the ice is cracked, let the authorities dig beneath every alibi. This whole affair gives every indication that some big people are going to be pulled down if the whole truth is uncovered.

Make the guilty pay, by all means, but above all, drag into the light those responsible for the bungling, intentional or otherwise, which has placed a stain on the good name of New Jersey. If Governor Moore wants to "see the thing through to a finish," he must not be satisfied with fixing the responsibility upon one lone woman. There is much more to this case than appears on the surface, and those who threw justice into a ditch for four years should be made to pay, as well as Mrs. Hall—if she is guilty.

A New York Boy's Ambition

GENE TUNNEY, the Greenwich Village boy, it appears will have the lifelong wish of proving himself the kingpin in the bowling alley of heavyweights.

Jack Dempsey admits that Tunney is the logical contender, but we must not forget Harry Wills, a clean fighter, who has longed for the same opportunity that is about to be granted to Tunney.

A New York boy, Tunney has the unusual distinction of fighting the greatest fistic battle of his life in his home town, and to show Dempsey that he is one New Yorker who has durability, a punch in both hands, and a fighting heart.

In the war, Gene Tunney proved that he had a fighting heart. His record is enviable, and his ambition, when he is through with the world's championship fight, is to turn his attention to the more serious side of life and study to be a lawyer.

To be a member of the bar is a great ambition. It shows that Gene Tunney does not minimize the importance of manhood and that he has developed his mind as he has his body, and that turning aside from the roped arena he will take the more interesting and inviting road—the way to the fullest self-expression. It may be a good way to train for the bar, at that!

Great Thoughts of Great Men

All is ephemeral, fame and the famous as well.—Marcus Aurelius.

What dangers thou canst make us scorn.—Burns.

The fool hath said in his heart, There is no God.—Psalms.

Self-Esteem

It is good to think well of yourself. Self-respect is essential to the attainment of worth while things in life.

You should be able to hold up your head among your fellows.

The craven look, the slouching gait, always indicate the lack of self-esteem.

If you have a proper amount of this characteristic, you value yourself highly. Your soul is not for sale. Your life is usually guided by well defined principles. Your moral code is high, and you can look forward to the attainment of satisfying success.

Most people are lacking in self-esteem of the right sort.

To be sure, you find plenty of egotism. An over-supply of this characteristic is possessed by many people.

But there is a vast difference between overweening egotism and a normal amount of self-esteem.

You cannot think too much of yourself if your conclusions are well balanced.

Self-esteem makes you aim high in your struggle for success.

And your entire life is guided by the goals you have in view.

People are measured, to a large extent, by their valuation of themselves.

If you are cowardly, and lacking in self-esteem, you will place a low valuation on your abilities, character, et cetera.

Those who know you will then class you as cheap. You can never gain their confidence or whole-hearted support. They will naturally conclude that you have little or no ability. You are set down as a failure at the beginning.

But if you have plenty of self-esteem, if you aim high, and have the self-assertiveness that goes with this splendid characteristic, you are often carried to an outstanding success on the wave generated by your own enthusiasm and self-confidence.

Square your shoulders and hold your head high!

Look life squarely in the face! Then you are ready to fight the daily battles which confront all of us.

You can then give a good account of yourself. You are not encompassed by fearful forebodings.

Self-esteem will protect you. It will help to give you the fire and fervor and determination that mean so much in reaching for life's great prizes.

Perman Macfadden

WHAT HAVE YOU TO SAY

All letters to the Editor must bear names and addresses or will not be published.

PERIL OF GREEN MOTORMEN

To the Editor of The GRAPHIC:—

As a daily reader of The GRAPHIC I am very much interested in the stand it takes for the truth in the present strike situation. Last evening on my way home, when we were at Chambers Street station on the northbound track at 8.50 p.m., the motorman started from the station while all the doors were still open, throwing people unexpectedly all over, and I saw one man fall clear into the next car. This was caused by using emergency brakes immediately after starting.

FRANK L. SCOTT.
Apartment 63, 601 West 137th St.

SPANKS WHEN NECESSARY

To the Editor of The GRAPHIC:—

I have been very much interested in reading the letters on spanking flappers. I recommend that all flappers should be spanked. I know that if my wife had not started to spank her daughters—19 and 22 years old—they surely

would have gone bad. My wife could not stand it any longer, but ordered a cat-o'-nine-tails. One night when the oldest came home about 2 o'clock she just waited until she was undressed, then she went into her room, told her to ask no questions but just take everything off, even her nightie, and be quick about it. She was so surprised she did it willingly. The younger girl was called in after and she had to do the same thing. There was no protest.

A MOTHER'S FRIEND.

SPANKINGS NOT RELISHED

To the Editor of The GRAPHIC:—
I am 17 years of age, and I feel I am too old to get spanked. The only explanation mother gives is that it cured her of many vices when she was a girl, that no girl is too old to get spanked, and as long as I am under her roof I can expect to be disciplined in that manner.

RUTH KAY.

(Other Letters on Page 15)